

The Bethel News.

VOLUME V.—NUMBER 23.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1899.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the News should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

SELECTMEN.—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, Wm. J. Russell, Clerk, L. T. Barker, Treasurer, W. W. Hastings, Superintendent of Schools, E. C. Bowler, School Committee, Miss Jane Gibson, C. E. Valentine, Z. W. Bartlett, East; Town Agent, A. E. Herrick; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Bisbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

MAILS CLOSE.
Going East, 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.
MAILS ARRIVE.
From East, 10:50 a. m., 4:50 p. m.
From West, 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, Main street, Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10 a. m.; Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior League 3 p. m.; Epworth League 6:15 p. m.; Prayer meeting, 7 p. m. Tuesday—Class meeting, 7:30 p. m. Friday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 7 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 7:30 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7 p. m.

UNION CHURCH, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Preaching, 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

BAPTIST, Middle Intervale and East Bethel, supplied by W. H. T. Bock. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m. East Bethel—Preaching service, 2:30 p. m. Wednesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 4 to 9 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M.—C. E. Abbott, W. M.; N. F. Richardson, S. W.; A. V. Barker, J. W.; M. W. Chandler, Treas.; J. C. Billings, Sec. Meets second Thursday of each month.

MR. ABRAHAM LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 31.—J. W. Smith, N. G.; A. C. Frost, V. G.; Chas. Mason, Rec. Sec.; C. C. Bryant, F. S.; S. I. French, Treas. Meets Saturday evenings.

SUNSET BENEFAN LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 64.—Mrs. Della Smith, N. G.; Miss Martha Gibson, V. G.; Miss Jane Gibson, R. S.; Mrs. W. D. Hastings, F. S.; Mrs. G. A. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 58—S. E. Cummings, Master; Mrs. C. E. Valentine, Lecturer; C. E. Valentine, Secretary. Meets Saturday afternoons, once in two weeks.

SUBURBAN COL., No. 50, I. O. O. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 27, J. O. U. A. M.—F. J. Tyler, C.; S. A. Gibson, R. S.; John Yates, F. S.; Harry Jordan, Treas. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—Ira Jordan, P. C.; A. M. True, Adj. Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 36.—Mrs. Ira C. Jordan, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Sec.; Miss E. E. Burnham, Treas. Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month.

Bethel W. C. T. U.—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. Arthur Varley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Sec.; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Treas. Meets Tuesday, once in two weeks.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank.—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Sec.

Bethel Chair Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres.; E. L. Tebbets, Treas.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association.—C. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational.—Mrs. J. U. Purington, Pres.; Mrs. H. H. Bean, Vice Pres.; Miss Mary True, Sec.; Mrs. F. B. Tuell, Treas. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist.—Mrs. L. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. B. F. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Literary Society, Methodist.—Mrs. W. D. Hastings, Pres.; Mrs. Calvin Bisbee, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Wilfred Bowler, Sec. Miss Addie Gordon, Treas.

Ladies' Circle, Methodist.—Mrs. John Swan, Pres.; Miss Minnie Capen, Sec.; Mrs. Ira Jordan, Treas.

Columbian Club.—Mrs. A. E. Herrick, Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec. Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.

UNITED ORDER OF GOLDEN CROSS No. 484.—N. C. J. H. Barrows; W. T. Calvin Bisbee; F. K. of R. S. W. Grover; K. of R. F. W. Bisbee.



Last week's rain was truly a God send.

O. F. Twitchell of Portland, was in town last Saturday.

Miss Alice Wheeler is at present stenographer for Judge A. E. Herrick.

Mrs. Angie Stearns of Berwick, is the guest of Mrs. Alice J. Farwell.

Geo. B. Farnsworth of Bowdoin College, spent Sunday at his home in Bethel.

Master George Bartlett is confined to his home by an attack of tonsillitis.

Mrs. E. J. Fox went to Canaan, Vt., Tuesday, to cook at the Canaan House.

Mrs. H. M. Maxfield returned to her home in Winthrop, Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barker have a baby daughter in their home. Congratulations are extended.

Miss Ruby Smith is spending a short vacation at home; she returns to her school next Monday.

Mr. B. C. Snyder, who has been visiting friends in town, returned to North Conway, N. H., Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Wight and daughter of Boston, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walton Wight, the past week.

S. A. Haynes will hold an auction sale of all his household goods at his residence on Mill Hill, next Saturday, at 10 a. m.

Miss Vesta Woodis and Harold Chapman have brought bright dandelion blossoms to the News office, during the past week.

Mrs. E. J. Fox and Miss Addie Gordon attended the State Sunday School convention at Portland, as delegates from the M. E. church.

Rev. F. E. Barton will deliver an address to-morrow at the Oxford District Association of Universalists, which meets at Mechanic Falls, to-day and to-morrow.

Miss Cleo A. Russell begins a term of school in Newry, next Monday; she has taught the same school very successfully, the past spring and fall.

Miss Lillian Kimball, Miss Ruby Clark, Miss Martha Gibson, and Mr. E. P. Goodwin of the village school, Miss Cora Farwell, teacher of the West Bethel school, and Mr. Arthur Johnson, assistant principal of Gould's Academy, attended the teachers' convention at Rumford Falls, last Friday and Saturday.

Revival Meetings.

Last Sunday evening closed the series of revival meetings held at the Congregational church by Evangelist Herbert L. Gale.

For the past two weeks, Mr. Gale has held a meeting every afternoon and evening, with the exception of Monday afternoon and Saturday evening, and each one has been well attended, much interest having been shown from the beginning. Mr. Gale does not try to move his listeners by pathetic stories or dire threats, but in a clear, straightforward, manly way, presents the truth to the people as he sees it, placing the vital matters before them in such a manner that the reason and intellect begin at once to work. Seldom, indeed, do we see a messenger of Christ who speaks in such a logical, convincing manner and one who uses such apt illustrations as does Mr. Gale. During the meetings about fifty expressed a desire to lead a Christian life, and who can say how many more aroused to a higher plane of living?

Miss Hall, whose sweet voice at once won the heart of musical Bethel, did much to cite the people to the kingdom above, by her impressive singing. Both of these people made many friends during their brief stay here, who most sincerely wish them Godspeed as they go to their new field of labor in Biddeford.

Mr. Henry C. Chase of Augusta, is in town for a few days.

Mr. Richard Thurlow has been granted an increase of pension.

B. C. Snyder and Harry Farwell spent Friday and Saturday in Rumford Falls.

Mrs. Frank Chandler attended the Congregational convention at Auburn, Tuesday.

Mrs. Seth Walker is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. Clinton Metcalf, who resides in Farmington.

Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Varley are attending the State Congregational convention at Auburn.

The late rain enabled Mr. Greenleaf Emery to drive his logs from the mouth of Sunday river and down the Androscoggin.

"Better do it than wish it done." Better cure catarrh by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla than complain because you suffer from it.

Miss Ethel Eames returned from Old Orchard, Monday, where she has been spending a week in the company of her sister, Miss Ella Eames of Lancaster, Mass.

Owing to circumstances, it is found necessary to change the date of the Festival Chorus meeting to Friday evening of this week (Nov. 3). We hope to meet a large number at the Universalist chapel at that time, as the fate of the Chorus in Bethel, depends on the interest and enthusiasm shown by those who might help in balancing the different parts.

Coming Entertainment.

On Thursday evening, Nov. 9, a first class entertainment will be given in the Congregational church by Mr. Frank R. Conklin, the great New York dramatic reader and impersonator, under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E.

Mr. Conklin's entertainment consists of dramatic readings and impersonations from the grave and the humorous. He appears only in full dress, his readings and impersonations being given without the aid of wigs or costumes, depending entirely upon the change of his voice and facial expressions. His changes are made with almost lightning rapidity. One instant he is the old widow; the next the bashful school boy; then the convict; and so on to the end of his repertoire.

He never visited a city or town that he was not recalled. He has given over 1200 entertainments in the past five years. He has made over a million people happy.

He is conceded to be the greatest reciter of humorous selections on the American platform.

Utica, N. Y., Nov. 3, 1902.

MR. FRANK R. CONKLIN, Bagge's Hotel, Clerk.

Mr. Conklin—I have attended almost, (I think) every dramatic reading given in this city for the past ten years. Your entertainment last evening surpassed any of the kind I ever heard.

Mrs. Roscoe Conklin

Mr. Conklin impressed all who heard him as an artist of superior talent, and his impersonations of characters in "David Garrick" were simply immense. The changes in voice and facial expression so quickly and accurately done as to lead one to think the characters stood out before them in distinct personages. His short selections kept the audience convulsed with laughter.—Fishkill Daily Journal, Matteawan, N. Y.

A great artist.—New York Herald.

Of all the funny men who have appeared in Rochester, Mr. Frank Conklin now takes first place in the estimation of all who had the pleasure of hearing him last evening at the North Presbyterian church. Mr. Conklin's perfect control of voice and features, combined with his superb dramatic powers, marked the master artist. This was Mr. Conklin's eleventh appearance in Rochester.—The Union and Advertiser, Rochester, N. Y.

The members of the Y. P. S. C. E. feel that they are extremely fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Conklin and a very liberal patronage is solicited. Tickets on sale at the News office.

Mr. Herbert Lord is moving from the Park to the house on Mechanic St., recently vacated by W. H. Hutchinson.

The Gould's Academy foot ball eleven plays the Rumford Falls High School team at Rumford Falls, next Saturday.

Mrs. I. W. Ames, Mrs. Brackett, and Mrs. G. R. Wiley are attending the Oxford District Association of Universalists at Mechanic Falls.

Edward King has returned from Boston, where he has been to purchase his holiday goods. He has the finest lot this year that he has ever shown.

Rev. F. E. Barton will speak next Sabbath on the subject of "The New Creed," as ratified by the General Convention of Universalists held in Boston, Oct. 21-25.

Mr. A. F. Dennett of Concord, N. H., general agent for the Racine Chemical Fire Extinguisher, is in town for a few days, introducing his very useful and effective machine.

Those interested will please note that the Farmers' Institute will be held here one day earlier than was stated last week. The correct date is Nov. 9. For program, see posters and cards.

About fifteen members of the Locke's Mills Lodge J. O. U. A. M. visited a special meeting of the Bethel Lodge, last evening. Work was had, following which an oyster stew was served.

When the first cold snap comes will you be ready? Why not get a Beckwith Round Oak now, have it carefully set up ready for the fire you will soon need. There is no other so good, so well and carefully made. The prices are right—why not get ready while there is no reason to hurry. For sale by Hastings Bros.

The Children's Health Fund, 36 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass., takes children from unhappy homes from any locality, and places them in good Christian families. More calls are being received than can be assisted with the funds at command, and donations are earnestly solicited. They have a number of children, mostly boys, to place in families for adoption. Any reader desiring a child, kindly write to W. J. Foley, secretary, Boston, Mass.

Bridgton Academy Return Game.

Last Wednesday, the return game with Bridgton Academy foot ball team was played at Riverside Park. Our team was beaten, as expected, but the score was very much larger than it would have been, had the Bethel boys played with the same courage and determination to win that they showed in the two preceding games, but the Bridgton line-up was stronger than when played at Bridgton, and it was plainly seen that we were out-classed at every point. Cannell, Foley, and Hamlin did fine work, as, in fact, did the whole Bridgton team. For Gould's, Smith played his first game at half, ably filling Lawrence's place, but Cushman was much missed at tackle. The Bridgton's were apparently well satisfied with our hospitality and the result of the game, which they surely ought to be, and it is hoped that in succeeding seasons games may be arranged with them, as they are the kind of players it is a pleasure to meet.

It was an ideal autumn day and quite a crowd witnessed the game, in fact, the largest we have yet drawn, and it begins to look as if Bethel people are becoming interested in the leading sport of the day. The line-up was:

Gould's.	Bridgton.
Carlson, l. e.	Young
Martin, l. t.	Hamlin
Stanley, l. g.	Stewart
Watson, c.	Edwards
Davis, r. g.	Snell
Saunders, r. t.	Haskell
Ryerson, r. e.	Clemens
Holmes, q. b.	Foley
Smith, l. h. b.	Cannell
Farwell, f. b.	Ames
Maher, r. h. b.	Smith

Score, Bridgton, 34 to 0. Goals, Cannell, 2. Touch-downs, Cannell, 4. Bridgton's other two points were made by a safety in the last half. Referee, E. V. Spooner of Bridgton. Umpire, A. G. Wiley of Bethel. Linesmen, Maxfield and Purington.

The contest waxed warm.

T. B. Kendall went to the Lakes, Monday.

Mrs. A. E. Herrick was in Portland, Monday.

Miss Laura C. Hall is visiting friends in Boston.

Mr. E. G. Wheeler of West Bethel, was in town to-day.

E. E. Randall spent a few days in Boston last week.

Geo. Cummings, Esq. of Norway was in our village to-day.

Mrs. A. S. Bean of West Bethel, was in our village, to-day.

Miss Hester Kimball gave a Halloween party to a few friends last evening.

Mr. Judd, of the firm Elias Thomas & Co., of Portland, was in town yesterday.

Luman Sargent and little daughter of Upton, were in town Tuesday visiting friends.

Mrs. Alice Kallier was called to Bar Harbor this week to attend the funeral of her sister.

Mrs. A. Riddon of West Paris has been visiting relatives and friends in town the past few days.

Mrs. Aldana Brooks of Upton, was in town to-day, on her return from a two weeks' visit in Boston.

Postmaster Billings has so far recovered from his recent illness as to attend to his duties at the office.

Mr. O. C. Wight of Gilead was at Hastings Bros., yesterday, purchasing his logging supplies for the winter.

We are receiving new subscriptions every day. Don't borrow the News of your neighbor any longer but subscribe for it yourself. It is only \$1.25.

When you see another chance to get a first class fountain pen at such a bargain as we are offering in another column, please let us know.

E. C. Park, Esq. has been called to Iowa again, in the interest of the Levi Brown estate. He was accompanied by Mr. Lee Hunt of Gray, and Miss Frances Bean of Lowell, Mass.

A large chorus of little men and women welcomed Rev. Mr. Barton at the Universalist church, last Sunday morning. The young people sang well and it is hoped they will continue in the position occupied by them at that time.

G. T. R. Station.

For several months the Grand Trunk station at this place has been given over, unreservedly, into the hands of the carpenters, and though Station Agent Chandler and Baggage master Barker have doubtless been obliged to put up with some inconvenience in the meantime, yet the marked improvements that have been made, can but be appreciated by them now.

The station has undergone a complete metamorphosis outside and in, and presents an appearance to-day which should bring a feeling of pride to our citizens. Nothing has been left undone, to put it in first class condition; all partitions have been moved, and the different rooms enlarged and rearranged.

The station agent's office is in the center with the ladies' and gentlemen's waiting rooms on either side, all of which have had new floors, new sheathing, new furniture, and, by the way, those settees in the ladies' waiting room are enough to make the ladies wish that the train might be late in order that they might have a good long time to enjoy them. Not the least noticeable, are the up-to-date toilet rooms. In short, there are few villages in Maine of Bethel's size that can boast of as good a railroad station as can we. It is "all right" and we appreciate it.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. E. Arno who so unfortunately lost two of his fingers while at work in the Chair Factory, desires to take this opportunity to express his thanks and sincere appreciation, for the substantial way in which his many friends showed their sympathy for him in his trouble.

No-To-Bac for fifty cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Accident at the Chair Factory.

Last Wednesday afternoon while at work at a molding machine in the chair factory, Mr. E. L. Arno had the fore finger and middle finger of the left hand so badly injured that amputation was necessary. Mr. Arno was a novice at this machine, having run it but two days, which doubtless accounts for the accident. He has worked at the factory for several years. This accident will oblige him to be idle for a number of weeks. Much sympathy is expressed by his friends.

SOUTH BETHEL.

The teacher and pupils of the So. Bethel school wish to extend their hearty thanks to Mr. Archie Cushman for the valuable assistance rendered them by him at the time of the school exhibition at the close of the summer term; and also to express their appreciation of his great kindness in giving his commission as agent, the doing of which enabled the school to purchase through his agency, the first class dictionary and holder which now stands in the school room and which will be useful in the future.

The Smallest Book in the World.

The smallest book in the world is precisely five-eighths of an inch long, seven-sixteenths of an inch wide, and three-eighths of an inch thick, says the New York Journal. It contains two hundred and five pages of the very finest type imaginable.

The point of a pin would cover a letter, and a magnifying glass is necessary for anything like reading. Charles Scribner's Sons have a copy of this wonderful little volume, which is kept in an envelope in the safe to insure its safe keeping. It was printed in Padua, Italy, in 1896, and is a reprint of an Italian article on Galileo, printed originally in 1659. It is only a curiosity, but as such it outdoes all previous attempts at making small books, "thumb books" they are called, for they are no larger than your thumb.

This little book has nine lines printed on each page, with from fifteen to twenty letters on a line, that is, one, two, or at most, three words. Yet it is so carefully devised with margins that the letters do not seem unduly small, and you rub your eyes, wondering why you can't read it. Unless you see the book you can hardly form an idea of its size.

It is so very small that it will not cover a dime. When placed upon a copper cent it leaves much of the cent uncovered. Two such books placed on a silver quarter will not quite cover it, and three of them seem to make a curious triangle on a half dollar. You could cut three leaves for this book out of a two cent stamp. All of the paper in the two hundred and five pages could be cut out of about one-third of a square foot of paper. One page of an ordinary octavo volume would furnish enough paper to print the book and half of another like it.

The compositor who set the type for this remarkable volume had to use a magnifying glass to pick out the letters. These letters were all specially cast for the printing of this book; special ink and paper had to be used, and the press work required the greatest care at each impression. The book does not weigh more than a quarter of an ounce. The price is \$7.50, so it is actually worth more than its weight in gold.

Teachers' Meeting.

The teachers of the town will please bear in mind that the last local teachers' meeting of the present term will be held at the grammar school building, Saturday afternoon, Nov. 11. Those who attended the last meeting will agree with us that it was an exceptionally interesting one, and it is hoped that every teacher in town will be present at the Nov. 11th meeting.

Fire at Hebron Academy.

The trustee building at Hebron Academy was burned last night. There were some sixty boarders in the building at the time of the fire, all of which escaped without injury.

IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would
Jesus Do?"

By Charles M. Sheldon.

Copyrighted and published in book form by the
Advance Publishing Co. of Chicago.

Saturday afternoon, as Virginia was just stepping out of her house to go and see Rachel to talk over her new plans, a carriage drove up containing three of her fashionable friends. Virginia went out to the driveway and stood there talking with them. They had not come to make a formal call, but wanted Virginia to go riding with them up on the boulevard. There was a band concert in the park. The day was too pleasant to be spent indoors.

"Where have you been all this time, Virginia?" asked one of the girls, tapping her playfully on the shoulder with a red silk parasol. "We hear that you have gone into the show business. Tell us about it."

Virginia colored, but after a moment's hesitation she frankly told something of her experience at the Rectangle. The girls in the carriage began to be really interested.

"Tell us what, girls, let's go glumming with Virginia this afternoon instead of going to the band concert! I've never been down to the Rectangle. I've heard it's an awful wicked place and lots to see. Virginia will act as a guide, and it would be real fun," she was going to say, but Virginia's look made her substitute the word "interesting."

Virginia was angry. At first thought she said to herself she would never go under any such circumstances. The other girls seemed to be of the same mind as the speaker. They chimed in with earnestness and asked Virginia to take them down there.

Suddenly she saw in the idle curiosity of the girls an opportunity. They had never seen the sin and misery of Raymond. Why should they not see them, even if their motives in going down there were simply to pass away an afternoon?

"Very well, I'll go with you. You must obey my orders and let me take you where you can see the most," she said as she entered the carriage and took the seat beside the girl who had first suggested the trip to the Rectangle. "Hain't we better take a policeman along," said one of the girls, with a nervous laugh. "It really isn't safe down there, you know."

"There's no danger," said Virginia briefly.

"Is it true that Rollin has been converted?" asked the first speaker, looking at Virginia curiously. It impressed her during the drive to the Rectangle that all three of her friends were regarding her with close attention, as if she were very peculiar.

"Yes; he certainly is. I saw him myself on the night of the first interest shown, a week ago Saturday," replied Virginia, who did not know just how to tell that scene.

"I understand he is going around to the clubs talking with his old friends there, trying to preach to them. Doesn't that seem funny?" said the girl with the red silk parasol.

Virginia did not answer, and the other girls were beginning to feel sober as the carriage turned into the street leading to the Rectangle. As they neared the district they grew more and more nervous. The sights and smells and sounds which had become familiar to Virginia struck the senses of these refined, delicate society girls as something horrible. As they entered farther into the district the Rectangle seemed to stare at them with one great bleary, bearded countenance at this fine carriage with its load of fashionably dressed young ladies. "Slumming" had never been a fad with Raymond society, and this was perhaps the first time that the two had come together in this way. The girls felt that, instead of seeing the Rectangle, they were objects of curiosity. They were frightened and disgusted.

"Let's go back. I've seen enough," said the girl who was sitting with Virginia. They were at that moment just opposite a notorious saloon and gambling house. The street was narrow and the sidewalk crowded. Suddenly out of the door of the saloon a young woman reeled. She was singing in a broken, drunken sob that seemed to indicate that she partly realized her awful condition. "Just as I am, without one plea," and as the carriage rolled past she leered at it, raising her face so that Virginia saw "very close to her own. It was the face of the girl who had knelt sobbing that night, with Virginia kneeling beside her and praying for her.

"Stop!" cried Virginia, motioning to the driver, who was looking around. The carriage stopped, and in a moment she was out and had gone up to the girl and taken her by the arm. "Loreen!" she said, and that was all. The girl looked into her face, and her own changed with a look of utter horror. The girls in the carriage were smitten into helpless astonishment. The saloon keeper had come to the door of the saloon and was standing there looking on, with his hands on his hips, and the Rectangle from its windows, its saloon steps, its filthy sidewalk, gutter and roadway paused and with undigested wonder stared at the two girls. Over the scene the warm sun of spring poured its mellow light. A faint breath of music from the band stand in the park floated into the Rectangle. The concert had begun, and the fashion and wealth of Raymond were displaying

themselves up town on the boulevards.

CHAPTER VI.

For I came to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter-in-law against her mother-in-law, and a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

Be ye therefore imitators of God, as beloved children, and walk in love even as Christ also loved you.

When Virginia left the carriage and went to Loreen, she had no definite idea as to what she would do or what the result of her action would be. She simply saw a soul that had tasted of the joy of a better life slipping back again into its old hell of shame and death, and before she had touched the drunken girl's arm she had asked only one question, "What would Jesus do?" That question was becoming with her, as with many others, a habit of life.

She looked around now as she stood close by Loreen, and the whole scene was cruelly vivid to her. She thought first of the girls in the carriage.

"Drive on. Don't wait for me. I am going to see my friend here home," she said, calmly enough.

The girl with the red parasol seemed to gasp at the word "friend" when Virginia spoke it. She did not say anything. The other girls seemed speechless.

"Go on. I cannot go back with you," said Virginia.

The driver started the horses slowly. One of the girls leaned a little out of the carriage.

"Can't we—that is—do you want our help? Couldn't we?"

"No, no!" exclaimed Virginia. "You cannot be of any use to me."

The carriage moved on, and Virginia was alone with her charge.

She looked up and around. Many faces in the crowd were sympathetic. They were not all cruel or brutal. The Holy Spirit had softened a good deal of the Rectangle.

"Where does she live?" asked Virginia.

No one answered. It occurred to Virginia afterward, when she had time to think it over, that the Rectangle showed a delicacy in its sad silence that would have done credit to the boulevard.

For the first time it flashed upon her that the immortal being who was flung like wreckage upon the shore of this earthly hell called the saloon had no place that could be called home.

The girl suddenly wrenched her arm from Virginia's grasp. In doing it she nearly threw Virginia down.

"You shall not touch me! Leave me! Let me go to hell! That's where I belong! The devil is waiting for me! See him!" she exclaimed hoarsely. She turned and pointed with a shaking finger at the saloon keeper. The crowd laughed.

Virginia stepped up to her and put her arm about her.

"Loreen," she said firmly, "come with me. You do not belong to hell. You belong to Jesus, and he will save you. Come."

The girl suddenly burst into tears. She was only partly sobered by the shock of meeting Virginia.

Virginia looked around again.

"Where does Mr. Gray live?" she asked. She knew the evangelist boarded somewhere near that tent.

A number of voices gave her the direction.

"Come, Loreen. I want you to go with me to Mrs. Gray's," she said, still keeping her hold of the swaying, trembling creature, who still moaned and sobbed and now clung to Virginia as before she had repulsed her.

So the two moved on through the Rectangle toward the evangelist's lodging place. The sight seemed to impress the Rectangle seriously. It never took itself seriously when it was drunk, but this was different. The fact that one of the most beautifully dressed girls in Raymond was taking care of one of the Rectangle's most notorious characters, who reeled along under the influence of liquor, was a fact astonishing enough to throw more or less dignity and importance about Loreen herself. The

event of Loreen stumbling through the gutter dead drunk always made the Rectangle laugh and jest, but Loreen staggering along with a young lady from the society circles up town supporting her was another thing. The Rectangle viewed it with soberness and more or less wondering admiration.

When they reached Mr. Gray's boarding place, the woman who answered Virginia's knock said that both Mr. and Mrs. Gray were out somewhere and would not be back until 6 o'clock.

Virginia had not planned anything further than a possible appeal to the Grays either to take charge of Loreen for awhile or find some safe place for her until she was sober again. She stood now at the lodging after the woman had spoken, and she was really at a loss to know what to do. Loreen sank down stupidly on the steps and buried her face in her arms. Virginia eyed the miserable figure with a feeling that she was fearful would grow into disgust.

Finally a thought possessed Virginia that she could not resist. What was to hinder Loreen from going home with her? Why should not this homeless, wretched creature, reeking with the fumes of liquor, be cared for in Virginia's own home, instead of being consigned to strangers in some hospital

or house of charity? Virginia really knew very little about any such places of refuge. As a matter of fact, there were two or three such institutions in Raymond, but it is doubtful if any of them would have taken a person like Loreen in her present condition. But that was not the question with Virginia just now. "What would Jesus do with Loreen?" was what Virginia faced, and she finally answered it by touching Loreen again.

"Loreen, come! You are going home with me. We will take the car here at the corner."

Loreen staggered to her feet and, to Virginia's relief, made no trouble. She had expected resistance or a stubborn refusal to move. When they reached the corner and took the car, it was nearly full of people going up town. Virginia was painfully conscious of the stare that greeted her and her companion as they entered, but her thought was directed more and more to the approaching scene with her grandmother.

What would Mrs. Page say when she saw Loreen?

Loreen was nearly sober now, but she was lapsing into a state of stupor. Virginia was obliged to hold fast to her arm. Several times she lurched heavily against Virginia, and as the two went up the avenue a curious crowd of people turned and gazed at them. When she mounted the steps of the handsome house, Virginia breathed a sigh of relief, even in the face of the interview with her grandmother, and when the door shut and she was in the wide hall with her homeless outcast she felt equal to anything that might now come.

Mrs. Page was in the library. Hearing Virginia come in, she came into the hall. Virginia stood there supporting Loreen, who stared stupidly at the rich magnificence of the furnishings around her.

"Grandmother"—Virginia spoke without hesitation and very clearly—"I have brought one of my friends from the Rectangle. She is in trouble and has no home. I am going to care for her a little while."

Mrs. Page glanced from her granddaughter to Loreen in astonishment.

"Did you say she was one of your friends?" she asked in a cold, sneering voice that hurt Virginia more than anything she had yet felt.

"Yes, I said so." Virginia's face flushed, but she seemed to recall the verse that Mr. Gray had used for one of his recent sermons, "A friend of publicans and sinners." Surely Jesus would do this that she was doing.

"Do you know what this girl is?" asked Mrs. Page in an angry whisper, stepping near Virginia.

"I know very well. She is an outcast. You need not tell me, grandmother. I know it even better than you do. She is drunk at this minute. But she is also a child of God. I have seen hell reach out its horrible fingers after her again, and, by the grace of Christ, I feel that the least I can do is to rescue her from such peril. Grandmother, we call ourselves Christians. Here is a poor, lost human creature without a home, slipping into a possible eternal loss, and we have more than enough. I have brought her here and shall keep her."

Mrs. Page glared at Virginia and clinched her hands. All this was contrary to her social code of conduct.

How could society excuse such familiarity with the sinner of the streets? What would Virginia's actions cost the family in the way of criticism and the loss of standing and all that long list of necessary relations which people of wealth and position must sustain to the leaders of society? To Mrs. Page society represented more than the church or any other institution. It was a power to be feared and obeyed. The loss of its good will was a loss more to be dreaded than anything, except the loss of wealth itself.

She stood erect and stern and confronted Virginia, fully roused and determined. Virginia placed her arm about Loreen and calmly looked her grandmother in the face.

"You shall not do this, Virginia. You can send her to the asylum for helpless women. We can pay all the expenses. We cannot afford, for the sake of our reputations, to shelter such a person."

"Grandmother, I do not wish to do anything that is displeasing to you, but I am going to keep Loreen here to-night and longer if I think it is best."

"Then you can answer for the consequences. I do not stay in the same house with a miserable"—Mrs. Page lost her self control. Virginia stopped her before she could speak the next word.

"Grandmother, this house is mine. It is your home with me as long as you choose to remain, but in this matter I shall act as I fully believe Jesus would in my place. I am willing to hear all that society may say or do. Society is not my God. By the side of this poor, lost soul I do not count the verdict of society as of any value."

"I shall not remain here, then," said Mrs. Page. She turned suddenly and walked to the end of the hall. She then came back and said, with an emphasis that revealed her intense excitement and passion:

"You can always remember that you have driven your grandmother out of your house in favor of a drunken woman."

Then, without waiting for Virginia to reply, she turned again and went up stairs.

Virginia called for a servant and soon had Loreen cared for. She was fast lapsing into a wretched condition. During the brief scene in the hall she had clung to Virginia so hard that Virginia's arm was sore from the clutch of the girl's fingers.

Virginia did not know whether her grandmother would leave the house or not. She had abundant means of her own, was perfectly well and vigorous and capable of caring for herself. She had sisters and brothers living in the

south and was in the habit of spending several weeks in the year with them. Virginia was not anxious about her welfare, so far as that went, but the interview had been a painful one to her. Going over it, as she did in her room before she went down to tea, she found little cause for regret, however. "What would Jesus do?" There was no question in Virginia's mind that she had done the right thing. If she had made a mistake, it was one of the judgment and not of the heart. When the bell rang for tea, she went down, and her grandmother did not appear. She sent a servant to her room, and the servant brought back word that Mrs. Page was not there. A few minutes later Rollin came in. He brought word that his grandmother had taken the evening train for the south. He had been at the station to see some friends off and had by chance met his grandmother as she was coming out. She told him her reason for going.

Virginia and Rollin confronted each other at the table with earnest, sad faces.

"Rollin," said Virginia, and for the first time almost since his conversion she realized what a wonderful thing her brother's change of life meant to her. "do you blame me? Am I wrong?"

"No, dear; I cannot believe you are. This is very painful for us, but if you think this poor creature owes her safety and salvation to your personal care it was the only thing for you to do. Oh, Virginia, to think that we have all these years enjoyed our beautiful home and all these luxuries selfishly, forgetful of the multitude like this woman! Surely Jesus in our places would do what you have done."

And so Rollin comforted Virginia and counseled with her that evening, and of all the wonderful changes that Virginia was henceforth to know on account of her great pledge nothing affected her so powerfully as the thought of Rollin's change in life. Truly, this man in Christ was a new creature. Old things were passed away. Behold, all things in him had become new!

Dr. West came that evening at Virginia's summons and did everything necessary for the outcast. She had drunk herself almost into delirium. The best that could be done for her now were quiet nursing and careful watching and personal love. So in a beautiful room, with a picture of Christ walking by the sea hanging on the wall, where her bewildered eyes caught daily something more of its hidden meaning, Loreen lay, tossed she hardly knew how into this haven, and Virginia crept nearer the Master than she had ever been as her heart went out toward this wreck which had thus been flung torn and beaten at her feet.

Meanwhile the Rectangle waited the issue of the election with more than usual interest, and Gray and his wife wept over the pitiable creatures who, after a struggle with surroundings that daily tempted them, too often wearied of the struggle, and like Loreen, threw up their arms and went whirling into the boiling abyss of their previous condition.

The after meeting at the First church was now regularly established. Henry Maxwell went into the lecture room on the Sunday succeeding the week of the primary and was greeted with an enthusiasm that made him tremble at first for its reality. He noted again the absence of Jasper Chase, but all the others were present, and they seemed drawn very close together by a bond of common fellowship that demanded and enjoyed mutual confidences. It was the general feeling that the spirit of Jesus was a spirit of very open, frank confession of experience. It seemed the most natural thing in the world for Edward Norman to be telling all the rest of the company about the details of his newspaper.

"The fact is, I have lost a good deal of money during the last three weeks. I cannot tell how much. I am losing a great many subscribers every day."

"What do the subscribers give as their reason for dropping the paper?" asked Henry Maxwell. All the rest were listening eagerly.

"There are a good many different reasons. Some say they want a paper that prints all the news, meaning by that the crime details, sensations like prizefights, scandals and horrors of various kinds. Others object to the discontinuance of the Sunday edition. I have lost hundreds of subscribers by that action, although I have made satisfactory arrangements with many of the old subscribers by giving even more in the extra Saturday edition than they formerly had in the Sunday issue. My greatest loss has come from a falling off in advertisements and from the attitude I have felt obliged to take on political questions. This last action has really cost me more than any other. The bulk of my subscribers are intensely partisan. I may as well tell you all frankly that if I continue to pursue the plan which I honestly believe Jesus would in the matter of political issues and their treatment from a nonpartisan and moral standpoint The News will not be able to pay its operating expenses unless one factor in Raymond can be depended on."

He paused a moment, and the room was very quiet. Virginia seemed specially interested. Her face glowed with interest. It was like the interest of a person who had been thinking hard of the same thing Norman went on now to mention.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Fine Intervale Farm For Sale.

130 acre farm situated on Androscoggin river in Bethel, known as the Moses Kimball farm. The farm cuts 30 tons good English hay, fine pasture, a valuable wood lot, nice spring water at the house and barn, house 10 rooms, wood shed, carriage house, barn 40x65, hen house 40x12, all in good repair and will be sold on easy terms. For information inquire of O. E. Twitchell, Hanover, Maine, or O. F. Twitchell, Box 1475, Portland, Maine.

EXPANSION

I am not thinking as much over the expansion of the nation's territory as I am over the expansion of my business. It has constantly expanded for the last four years and if

Honest Goods

Honest Prices

Honest Dealings

and Honest Work

will cause further expansion it will continue to grow at a rapid rate. My Optical Department is an object lesson in what the latest instruments and painstaking care in fitting the eyes will do in the expansion of that part of my business.

EDWARD KING, Jeweler & Optician. BETHEL, ME.

MONDAY,

OCTOBER 22d, and every other day in the week
we shall sell

Ladies' Fleece Lined Hose, Seamless Foot at 10c per pair.

Ladies' Fleece Lined Hose, extra heavy, seamless foot,

at 12 1-2c per pair,

Ladies' Fleece Lined Hose, fine and heavy, at 25c per pair.

Ladies' Fleece Lined Hose, extra fine and heavy, at 50c per pair.

Ladies' and Children's Fleece Lined Vests and Pants, extra quality

at 25c each

Ladies' extra heavy quality Fleece Lined Vests and Pants at 50c each

Ladies' extra quality all wool, Gray and Red Vests and Pants

at \$1.00 each

Union Suits at \$1.00 and \$1.25.

MERRITT WELCH,

NORWAY, MAINE.

Call at

G. P. BEAN'S AND SEE HOW

Large a Quantity of

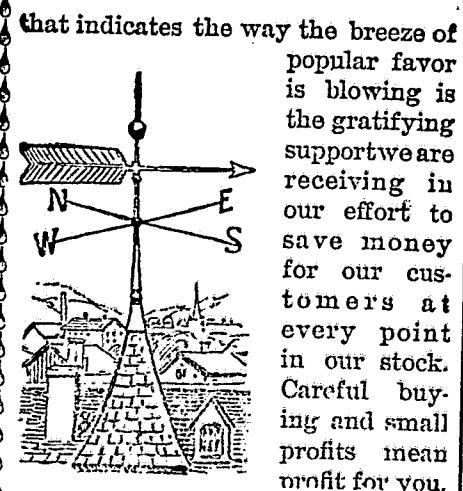
Goods you can get for

a small sum of money.

G. P. BEAN.

Corner of Church and Main Streets.

A Pointer



Groceries..

that are fresh
and sweet, at
prices that are
reasonable....Grain and
..Feed..IRA C. JORDAN,
BETHEL.

TO THE PUBLIC

New

Fall and Winter

MILLINERY

in all the new Shades

and Styles

AT

E. E. Burnham's

COLE BLOCK.

BETHEL, ME.

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STATE OF OHIO

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City of Toledo

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Choice Verse.

Before it is too late.

If you have a gray-haired mother
In the old home far away,
Sit down and write the letter
You put off day by day.
Don't wait until her third steps
Reach Heaven's pearly gate—
But show her that you think of her
Before it is too late.
If you've a tender message
Or a loving word to say,
Don't wait till you forget it
But whisper it to-day.
Who knows what bitter memories
May haunt you if you wait?
—so make your loved ones happy
Before it is too late.
We live but in the present,
The future is unknown—
To-morrow is a mystery,
To-day is all our own.
The chance that fortune lends to us
May vanish while we wait,
To spend your life's rich treasure
Before it is too late.
The tender words unspoken,
The letter never sent,
The long forgotten messages,
The wealth of love unspent,
For these some hearts are breaking,
For these some loved ones wait—
To show them that you care for them
Before it is too late.
—Ida Goldsmith Morris.

In Whom to Confide.

How silent we are to the ones we love best,
Our souls locked and guarded, our hearts un-
expressed,
We live on the surface, we speak with a smile
But oh, the heart hunger of dear ones the
while.
We write to a friend, some chance friend it
may be,
And all our soul-longings are open and free,
We speak with a stranger and when he de-
parts,
He leaves all unfurnished the gates of our
hearts.
Oh, why should we keep from our loved ones
fore'er
The fondest heart-yearning, the visions most
fair.
Why shrink from revealing to mother, or
wife,
The sacred, the lovely, the deep things of life?
Nay, call it not weakness in love to confide.
This weakness that shrinks, and is willing to
hide.
Speak out, and speak all, and speak tender
and true,
Aye, tender to love what love renders to you.
—Sel.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO; } s. s.
LUCAS COUNTY,
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he
is the senior partner of the firm of F. J.
CHENEY & Co., doing business in the
City of Toledo, County and State afore-
said, and that said firm will pay the
sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for
each and every case of Catarrh that
cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S
CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in
my presence, this 6th day of December,
A. D. 1899.

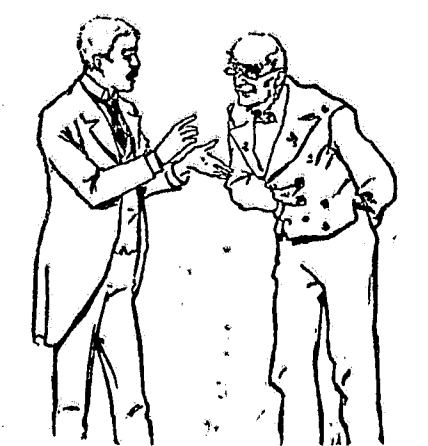
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally
and acts directly on the blood and
mucous surfaces of the system. Send
for testimonials, free.

F. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

News Voting Contest.
One vote for.....
Cut this out, fill in the name of the lady for
whom you wish to vote, and bring or send it to
the NEWS office before December 22.

DON'T HESITATE A MOMENT.



Come and look over our
5000
and more

ROLLS OF NEW
WALL PAPER
AND BORDERS.

High and low quality, in handsome
designs and at the fairest of prices.
We also have a full spring stock of
Carpets, Mattings, and Curtains.
Come and look if you don't wish to
buy now—you may sometime.

N. DAYTON
BOLSTER & CO.
SO. PARIS, MAINE.

The Home.

(Contributions to this column are earnestly
solicited. Help us to make it of interest to
all.—Ed.)

THE MAIDS TO BLAME

LOSS OF THE GALLANTRY OF OUR
FATHERS AND GRANDFATHERS.The Up to Date Man Says the Modern
Maid Laughs at Compliments and
That Gallant Men and Courteous
Women Are Passing.

You would not have expected it—none
of us did—from a bachelor so young, good
looking and in every way just the one to
find girls ready to devote themselves to
him. But he said it—said the indiffer-
ence of the modern maid to the modern
man was simply distracting. He said
that it had always been a pleasure to him
to be gallant to women—pretty girls, of
course, in particular—and that he had
found that so many of his efforts were
unappreciated that he had about concluded
he would assume another air.

Now that I have heard this remark of
the gallantly inclined young bachelor I
feel in duty bound to look at the side of
the question that he presents, for once
upon a time, perhaps you remember, I
told of what a bright girl had said con-
cerning the indifference of men, how they
would selfishly allow a girl to exert her-
self to entertain them and how the best
of them did not seem to possess a spark
of the gallantry that it is recorded their
fathers and grandfathers possessed.

The young bachelor said that he re-
membered quite well this plaint and that
he hadn't the least doubt in the world
that a lot of other girls make the same
from time to time. And of course he puts
the blame of it all on the maids them-
selves. I told him I did not think this
showed much of his natural gallantry,
but he begged for the nonce to be allowed
to thrust aside this most charming of
masculine characteristics and tell why he
insisted that the waning of gallantry of
man toward woman had in foundation a
little fact. The bachelor was granted
this request and pointedly announced
that when a man was not gallant it was
simply because a woman did not want
him to be that the modern maid honest-
ly laughed at him when he paid her pret-
ty compliments or looked at him with
doubt in her eyes, as though she did not
believe one word he was saying. And so,
the bachelor said, he had quite deter-
mined to cease playing the part of the
old fashioned man—that somehow it
didn't fit into the times.

Then, when the bachelor had settled
himself with a sigh and assumed the air
of a martyr, as if in expectation that we
who listened and were women would also
claim a right—not ask—that we might
express our "views," we were for a little
while silent. I am afraid that the bach-
elor was more than pleased with the ef-
fect his words seemed to have upon us.
My fancy was busy picturing the
bright little maid to whom we all knew
the bachelor had been devoting himself
for several months. I could plainly see
her in my mind's eye, wearing a gown
that looked just as demure as the ones
her grandmother and Queen Victoria
were when they were girls. The young
man, had sloping shoulders and long
skirts, and somehow we always think of
the feet that peep from beneath them,
even today, as wearing little, soft, heel-
less shoes. But this is just where we are
wrong, and it is just here that I want to
say that the styles are out of joint with
the times.

With these very demure looking little
gowns capable shoes lurk beneath, or
there are smart, high heeled slippers and
gay colored stockings, for the dainty lit-
tle white hose of the long ago have not
returned with the sloping shoulders. We
copy our grandmothers' costumes, but
we do not copy their manners, and the
practical shoes are a sign of the times.
For example, when our grandmothers
wore deep lace yokes and sleeves they
did not go hurrying about in the business
parts of the town or briskly getting on
and off electric cars.

I could fancy that bright little maid
that we have watched, with a good deal
of interest, too, smiling upon the bach-
lor. I could fancy her sitting in the
moonlight and laughing roguishly at the
poor bachelor while he paid her some
pretty compliment. Of course in her de-
mure, clinging gown she should have
been more like an old fashioned maid and
dropped her lids behind her fan, and I
really think it was unkind of her to
laugh at the earnest man, particularly
when we all know she likes him very
much.

But would the gallant man have been
altogether pleased had she simpered just
a little bit like he fancies must have been
so delightful long ago? The matron, who
has chaperoned any number of girls and
so is quite well informed upon the subject
of how romances best thrive, startled the
bachelor from his reverie by laughingly
saying to him that he would be the first
to fly away from the demure girl of his
dreams. But the bachelor insisted that
when a fellow said nice things to a girl
he thought it little short of uncompli-
mentary to his gentlemanliness to treat
it all as a jest, and in this much I agree
with the bachelor.

The modern maid, I know, means only
to be practical, but she comes often near-
er to being flippant. This is somewhat
due to her training. Unwittingly older
heads have led her into the way of think-
ing that it is womanly to seem indifferent
to men who come a-courting. In a men-
sure this is true, but there is a maidenly
modesty and reserve that wins far more
respect than any flippant rejecting of
tender speeches ever could hope to.

It delights a man to be gallant, and it
is always disappointing to a man not to
be allowed this privilege.—Margaret
Hannis in St. Louis Republic.

Don't Talk Too Much.

A very clever woman—clever because
she knew how to hold her tongue—was
once heard telling a friend in confidence
when asked why she had not taken part
in a conversation of the previous evening
in which nearly every one had joined
that she had kept quiet because she was
ignorant of the subject under discussion.
"Whenever I am not thoroughly informed
on a subject and feel incapable of talk-
ing intelligently, why, I just hold my
tongue. I believe I have the reputation of
being a good talker, but if I talked
about what I did not understand I should
soon lose it." "But, then, one appears so
stupid to sit still and say nothing when
every one else is talking," was the reply.
"I do not mind that, in the least," she an-

swered. "I am willing to run the risk." This establishes an excellent precedent in the art of conversation. If one finds one-
self suddenly and without warning sur-
rounded by a lot of people "who know it
all," it is far better to keep silent than to
launch forth into the discussion of an un-
explored subject.

A Husband For Every Woman.

It is authoritatively asserted that there
is one country on the globe where all the
women, no matter how unattractive or
disagreeable they may be, can be certain
of obtaining husbands—under stated con-
ditions, of course. This is in Siam, and
the method by which the state of single
blessedness is avoided is this: Every wo-
man who has reached a certain age with-
out finding a husband in the customary
way may, if she choose, be registered as
one of the young daughters of the king,
an act which places her under royal pro-
tection and compels the king to provide
her with a husband.

The royal ruler discharges this duty
very simply, however. If a male Siamese
commits a crime or is guilty of a misde-
meanor, he is neither fined nor sent to
prison, but is condemned to marry one of
the women under the protection of the
king. The selection is made according to
the gravity of the offense committed by
the prospective husbands, those whose
violations of the law have not been very
serious being allowed to make a selection
from among the royal proteges, while the
ugliest and worst tempered of the women
are allotted to the grave offenders.

This plan is not likely to commend it-
self to splinters in other districts, even
where the women outnumber the men
three to one, but as a Siamese custom it
is not without interest.

Marriage an Even Bargain.

"Marriage," says a fair correspondent,
"in common with all the blessings and
evils of this world, is governed by the
laws of compensation. A man loses pos-
sibly a certain amount of liberty—a vague
term at best—he may perhaps have to
deny himself his cigar and a few other
unnecessary luxuries. He must, in short,
be a little less self centered than former-
ly. Yet are not his denials more than
amply repaid by gaining a comfortable
home, where he may find peace and rest,
he is considered, loved and waited upon
at every step? Above all, on selecting a
tender, sympathetic, loving helpmeet, al-
ways ready to sink into oblivion her own
worries and troubles, to advise and cheer
him in the daily fight, to sympathize in
trouble, to nurse in illness and to trans-
form his very faults into virtues. All
this and more a man gains as a reward
for a little self denial and an increased
responsibility, and I say it is emphati-
cally untrue that men 'rank wedlock as a
tremendous and most undoubtedly un-
even bargain.' Don't judge men by a
few who, unworthy to be husbands them-
selves, have been disappointed in their
wives or by those same unideal creatures
who lack the faculty for seeing two sides
of a question. No; marriage, where man
and wife are true to their calling, is an
undoubtedly even and profitable bar-
gain."

When Daughters Marry.

What romanticists women are! How
they love to weave webs and put folk in
'em! And if in the weaving they can
but make martyrs of themselves the
weaving is done with unusual pleasure.
Mothers whose daughters are to be mar-
ried have a splendid chance at this sort
of business. They weep and wail and
never stop to think that what brings hap-
piness to those we love is what brings
happiness to us. Mothers claim that
daughters after they are married will
never be quite the same; that their hearts
are then divided. Some think not.

There is nothing like matrimony to give
one the world in all its serious respon-
sibilities, and the girl who was frivolous
and shallow is as likely to become as
brainy and philosophical a woman as any
that ever bumped into numerous, hard
shelled problems of life. Then it is that
the mother is appreciated all the more.
It works on the same rule that sums up
to you the indisputable fact that a moth-
er is never fully appreciated by her chil-
dren until the children are parents. Then
they know. The years of sacrifice and
sweet unselfishness and constant anxiety
and care are brought out clear and full
and with never a blemish to dim the
beauty of their perfectness.—Pittsburg
Dispatch.

Legend of Lace-making.

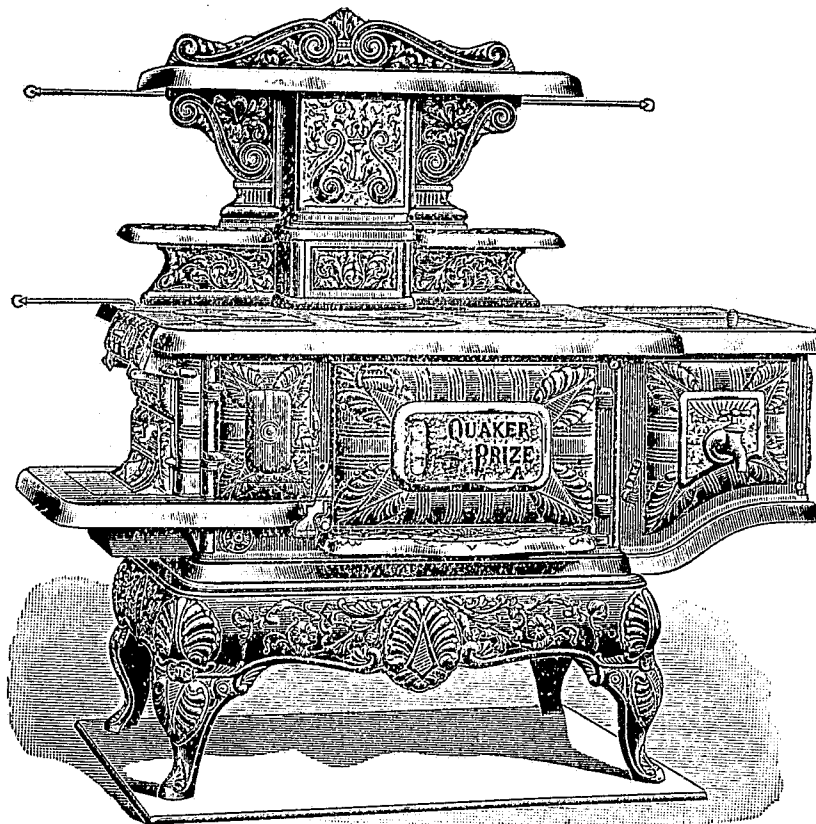
A very interesting story is told of the
origin of the famous guipure lace in The
Home Needlework Magazine. It is that
of a sailor lad from the Indian seas, who,
returning to his home in Venice, brought
to his betrothed, a worker in needlepoint,
a bundle of the small, intricate, and beau-
tiful lace he had made in the coral caverns
under the waters of the Indian seas. "Pretty as
it is," said the needle worker, "I will make
something with my needle far prettier.
My bridal veil shall be of the mermaid's
lace." The sailor lad sailed away and
was gone for many weeks. Day by day the
girl worked with her needle, forming
white knots and tiny stars and uniting
them all by delicate "bridges" until an
exquisite long scarf of guipure was pro-
duced, so marvelously beautiful that
when she wore it as her bridal veil all
Venice went wild with admiration, and
many noble ladies, princesses and queens
became the patron of the young lace
worker.

Weak Men Should Write

to Dr. Greene, 31 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.,
about their complaints. Dr. Greene, discoverer
of great vitality and strength restorer, Dr.
Greene's Nervine, is the most famous and skillful
specialist in the world in curing nervous diseases
of men arising from overwork, indigestion, excess
and abuses, and he gives to weak men advice and
counsel as to how to be cured, permanently, by his
latter, without cost or charge. Write him confi-
dentially about your case.

It will not be a surprise to any
who are at all familiar with the
good qualities of Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy, to know that people
everywhere take pleasure in
relating their experience in the use
of that splendid medicine and in
telling of the benefit they have re-
ceived from it, of bad colds it has
cured, of threatened attacks of
pneumonia it has averted and of
the children it has saved from at-
tacks of croup and whooping cough.
It is a grand, good medicine.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel;
A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H.
Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W.
Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small &
Son, Bryant, Pond.

CHRISTMAS
PRESENT

News Voting Contest

The above is an exact picture of the Quaker
Range which the publishers of the NEWS will
give to some lady as a Christmas
present. This is positively one of the best
ranges on the market, and one that retails for
\$50.00. It would be useless to enter into any
description as everyone knows, by reputation at
least, what the Quaker Range is, and it is suf-
ficient to say that this is one of the latest, and
contains improvements found in no other range.
Come into the News office and examine it for
yourself, and you will readily see that the lady
who gets it as Christmas present will get a range
than which there is none better, and of which
any woman could justly feel proud.

CONDITIONS

This will be made, as the name implies, a
voting contest and will be conducted as follows:

Each paper during the life of the contest will
contain one coupon which when properly filled
out and presented at the News office, will count
one vote.

Every dollar paid on new subscriptions will
count 100 votes.

Every dollar paid on old subscriptions in ar-
rears will count 20 votes. Old subscriptions if
paid up and one year in advance will count 50
votes to each dollar paid.

No votes will be credited unless the money is
actually paid.

The contest will close on Friday, December
22, at 5 p. m.

E. L. Tebbets & Co.

We keep constantly in stock the
best quality of

Corn and
Oats.

Which we grind to suit our customers.

We also keep

FLOUR,
BRAN,
MIDDINGS,
MINERAL SALT,
GRASS SEED,
and

Poultry Supplies.

We also do

Custom : Grinding.

E. L.

TEBBETS
& CO.,

LOCKE'S MILLS, ME.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite
Workers.

Chaste Designs.

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly
answered. See our work.

Get our prices.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

Nearly 58 Years Old

It's a long life, but devotion to the
true interests and prosperity of the
American people has won for it new friends
as the years roll by and the original
members of its family passed to their
reward, and these admirers are loyal and
steadfast to-day, with faith in its teach-
ings, and confidence in its information
which it brings to their homes and fire-
sides.

It is a natural consequence it enjoys in
its old age all the vitality and vigor of
its youth, strengthened and ripened by
the experience of over half a century.

It has lived on its merits, and on the
cordial support of progressive Ameri-
cans. It is

THE N. Y. WEEKLY TRIBUNE

acknowledged the country over as the leading National Family Newspaper.
Recognizing its value to those who desire all the news of the State and Nation,
the publishers of

THE BETHEL NEWS

your own favorite home paper) has entered into an alliance with the New York
Weekly Tribune which enables them to furnish both papers at \$1.50 a year.

Every farmer and every villager owes to himself, to his family, and to the com-
munity in which he lives, the cordial support of his local newspaper, as it works
constantly and untiringly for his interests in every way, brings to his home all the
news and happenings of the neighborhood, the doings of his friends, the condition
and prospect for different crops, the prices in home markets, and, in fact, is a
weekly visitor which should be found in every wide-awake, progressive family.
Just think of it! Both of these papers for only \$1.50 a year.

Send all subscriptions to THE NEWS, BETHEL, ME

OXFORD COUNTY

Insurance Agency,

Established, August, 1865.

Represents the leading Fire, Life, Accident, Health, and Plate Glass
Insurance Companies.

First-class farm buildings insured for 1½ per cent, for three years.

FREELAND HOWE, Agent, Norway, Maine.

Represented by Arthur E. Morrison, Rumford Falls, Me.

NOTICE.

Collector's Notice and Advertisement of sale of Lands of non-resident owners.
Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the town of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, for the year
1898.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners, in the town of Bethel,
aforesaid, for the year 1898, committed to me for collection for said town on the thirteenth
day of June, 1899, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest
and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient
and necessary to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold with
out further notice, at public auction at Odeon Hall in said town, on the first Monday of
December, 1899, at nine o'clock a. m.

Clark B. Frost,	Estes and Moody lots,	\$7.40
"	Jas. May Corns land,	2.77
"	One half of lot 3 in Range 6,	1.66
"	William Reed farm,	7.66
"	D. M. Goss farm,	4.20
"	Mark Swan place,	4.20
"	Sylvester Mason stand,	1.75
"	James Lane stand,	2.31
"	Homestead,	4.25
"	Wheeler Meadow lot,	1.25
"	Stand on Summer street,	2.77
"	Wood lot,	1.30
"	Meadow,	1.30
"	N. A. Austin lot,	.92

H. H. BEAN, Collector of Taxes of the Town of Bethel.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the
News Publishing Company,
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. O. BOWLER, Editor.
Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions \$1.25 strictly in advance.
If not paid in advance \$1.50 will be charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The colored slip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.
Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment.
If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.
If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 1, 1899.

And now Willie Waldorf Astor who a short time ago wiped the American dust forever from his shoes and swore allegiance to England, shows his patriotism to his new country by giving \$25,000 for use in the South African war. We shall expect to hear before long that Willie will write his name with a handle, as titles are frequently obtained in that way.

Rumor regarding the shortage in the Norway Savings Bank have been floating about of late, but as to the actual amount short, none but those who have worked on the books know. Rumor sets the amount at about \$17,000, but without doubt it will not reach that amount although the treasurer says: "We regret the nature of the showing which the report will make."

The chief editorial topic in the American Monthly Review of Reviews for November is the war in South Africa. In "The Progress of the World," the editor gives a full exposition of the British and Boer sides of the quarrel, respectively. The subject is also treated in the department of "Current History and Caricature," and Mr. Stead contributes a character sketch of "the man of the month" in South Africa.—Cecil Rhodes.

Dewey has accepted a \$50,000 house in Washington, purchased with money raised by subscription, and now it is Schley's turn. A committee representing the National Industrial and Patriotic League called on Schley last week and informed him that the League had decided and was ready to undertake the task of securing by popular subscription, a home for him at Washington. Schley left the matter entirely in their hands, saying that anything they might do would be acceptable.

At the New York State Mothers' Assembly held at Albany recently Governor Roosevelt gave an address in which he defined the relation of the parents and children, and protested against the burden of responsibility for the moral training being placed on the mother. The children are a common responsibility and need the exercise of the dual relation for perfect training. A resolution was passed asking the women of the state to write to their representative at Washington before Dec. 4, protesting against the seating of Mr. Roberts, representative-elect from Utah.

The Navy Department continues its tests of the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy. The demonstrations are being made on the flagship New York and the battleship Massachusetts, in the North River, New York. The ships lay 440 feet apart and the demonstration was one of speedy accuracy. Code messages using both the navy and the international Morse codes were sent, besides numbers and figures selected at random. The largest continuous message was a newspaper article of two hundred words. In all, there were six demonstrations and the work continued with intervals of preparation for about two hours. Another attempt will be made very soon. If successful, it will prove how valuable the system would be during a naval engagement or while a fleet is blockading an enemy's coast. During the long distance tests the great guns of the warships will be discharged as a further test.

The Kennebec Journal says: By and by, it may be that there will be a bridge across the Atlantic, and about that time the Englishmen will carry home the American's cup.

The Kennebec Journal recalls the fact that it was but 106 years ago that the first carriage appeared in Augusta. They were spoken of then as the pleasure carriages. Judge North and William Brooks had each a chaise in 1793, while others appeared several years later. Sometime near the first of this century, Perez Hamlen built a four-wheeled, square-top covered wagon for Judge North, which was the first four-wheeled carriage in the city. General Sewell, who had been in the habit of going to and from Portland and Augusta on horseback, secured in 1793, a sleigh upon the back of which he had the family coat-of-arms painted and upon the top he had a cover placed.

The Philippine Problem.

Some people are still discussing the theoretic expediency of expansion. This has not been an open question since last winter. The act and fact of expansion was complete when the treaty of peace was ratified. You might indeed, as an academic matter, discuss the desirability of contraction. But towering over and overshadowing all merely speculative issues is the mighty (I have almost said awful) fact of our actual sovereignty over and responsibility for the Philippine Islands. You can escape the consequences of some deeds by undoing them. But treaties cannot be made and unmade at will, nor international obligations laid down because they are burdensome. It does not matter what were your views on the previous question of annexation; the only question to-day open to you is this: The United States having taken the Philippine Islands from Spain, what shall be done with them?—From Review of Reviews for November.

PINE TREE CHIPS.

A Camden dealer, during the past year, has sold 1600 pounds of salted peanuts.

Millinocket has had its first wedding and feels as if the future city had its corner stone well laid.

Mr. Turkey's execution will take place about Nov. 28, as President McKinley has designated Nov. 30, as Thanksgiving Day.

The first wedding to occur in Millinocket was that of Miss Emma E. Merry and Edward Wyman, which occurred Saturday evening. Both Mr. and Mrs. Wyman are from Chester, Me.

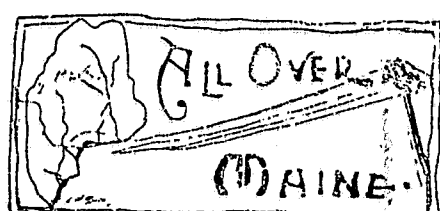
Waldo county now claims to lead in heavy weight cats; it has one, one year old, that already weighs 40 pounds. But it is an imported one, having been brought from South America this week.

A Brunswick clergyman is more than half inclined to believe that were the mothers to hold more prayer-meetings and fewer card and afternoon tea parties, their children would turn out better and their homes would be more happy.

Says a correspondent: "When a young lady turns on the street, the unwary individual who is too near is likely to get a feather in his eye. And this is the moral drawn: 'Don't get too close to her.' If that plan is followed the feathers will soon grow shorter."

The war in South Africa may result in a "Sir" being placed before the name of a son of Wayne, Kennebec county. Hiram Maxim has become a British subject, not because he likes England better than America, but in order to make the big guns for the English people.

There is considerable anxiety in Bemis over the safety of Richard Knight of that town, who is supposed to be wandering in the woods. Knight and a friend named Wilson of Boothbay Harbor left Tuesday on a hunting expedition, the latter returning, but no one has been able to learn the whereabouts of Knight.



The State assessors believe Maine to be three million dollars richer than last year.

Paul Cyr, a laborer employed at the International Paper Company's mill at Rumford Falls, was killed on Tuesday of last week, by falling on a large saw.

The Grand Trunk Railway is widening its roadbed at Mechanic Falls, laying a double track and a large crew of men are working on the new bridge there.

The Oxford District Association of Universalists will meet at Mechanic Falls, November first and second. The leading speakers of the district will give addresses.

The Dahlgren, the new torpedo boat recently completed at the Bath Iron Works, has been accepted; at her recent trial trip, she maintained a thirty-knot speed for an hour and forty minutes.

Bates College has just received from Mrs. Nelson Dingley, Jr., a valuable gift of between two and three hundred books. Among the most important of these is a large number of volumes of the Congressional Record, nearly completing the set in the library.

A nine-year-old Rockland boy was missing from his home recently and the family were nearly frantic. A few days later he appeared safe and sound with the startling information that he had seen Dewey. He made the trip to Boston and back by boat and had a great time. That youngster will do.

Mr. William Bartlett of Rumford Falls, well known for his invention of the Mercer cell, died Monday morning, thought to be from an overdose of morphine. He was apparently well Sunday night, although appearing at times dejected. He is said to have taken over sixty grains of morphine. Coroner Fred A. Porter was notified and reported an inquest unnecessary. He had two sons living, one attending business college at Portland and the other living at Hartford.

Special Offers.

New subscribers we want and new subscribers we mean to have. To get them we are not going to give away our paper and pay our friends for taking it, in the bargain, but we will tell you what we are going to do and it will pay you to read every word we say.

FARM JOURNAL.

We have secured of the Wilmer Atkinson Pub. Co. of Philadelphia, one hundred five-year subscriptions to the Farm Journal, and we are going to furnish them at 25¢ to all persons who pay us for an advance subscription to the News. The News one year and the Farm Journal five years for \$1.50.

NEW YORK WORLD.

Everyone knows that the New York World stands without a peer among the newspapers of America. If you want the news, the whole news and the news fresh from the wire, you want the "Thrice-a-Week World," and here is the way to get it. Send us \$1.90, and we will furnish the Bethel News 1 year and America's greatest paper three times a week for 1 year. Old subscribers may take advantage of this offer by paying up to date and one year in advance. Not a daily, for that would cost \$6.00 per year, but every other day, and your home paper for a whole year for \$1.90. The greatest yet. Grasp it.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

This paper needs no introduction to our readers. We have furnished hundreds to them, and are furnishing it now to our subscribers for 25¢. The News and Tribune for \$1.50. Old and new alike.

FOUNTAIN PEN.

We must have the people pretty well supplied with fountain pens by the way we have put them out for the past two years, but we have a few more and here they go. Bethel News one year and one of the best fountain pens on the market for \$1.98. This applies to new advance subscriptions and renewals. We have a limited number of these, so remember that "The first come will be first served."

Lost.

Wednesday evening, Oct. 25, a small black purse, containing three dollars and fifty-seven cents. Finder please leave at the News office. Mary A. Cummings.

A DESPERATE RIDE.

He Braved the Storm of Bullets and Saved the Regiment.

"That is one of the bravest men I ever knew," said General Rosecrans, pointing out his inspector general, Arthur C. Ducat. "I saw him coolly face almost certain death to perform a duty. Three on the same duty had fallen before his eyes, and he had to run the gauntlet of a thousand muskets, but he did it."

The words were spoken to James R. Gilmore while on a visit to "Old Rosey's" army at Murrellsboro, who records them in his "Personal Recollections."

General Rosecrans referred to Ducat's behavior at the battle of Iuka. The inspector general had observed that a regiment of General Stanley's division was about to be overwhelmed by a much larger force of the enemy.

"Ride on and warn Stanley at once," said Rosecrans as Ducat reported the danger. An acre on fire and swept with bullets lay between him and the beleaguered regiment. Ducat glanced at it and said:

"General, I have a wife and children."

"You knew that when you came here," answered Rosecrans coolly.

"I'll go, sir," said Ducat, moving his horse forward.

"Stay a moment. We must make sure of this," said the general, beginning to write dispatches, the paper resting on the pommel of his saddle. He wrote three; gave one to each of three orderlies and sent them off at intervals of about 60 yards over the bullet swept field. Then he looked at Ducat, who had seen every one of the orderlies fall lifeless or desperately wounded. Without a word he plunged into the fire, ran the gauntlet in safety, got to Stanley and saved the regiment, but his clothes were torn by minie balls, and his horse received a mortal wound.

POETRY WHICH BURNED.

The Successful Scheme of a Rhymester to Make Money.

A very wealthy, sedate and enterprising manufacturer in Pennsylvania has a brother who is trifling, dissipated and of course a spendthrift. But the fellow new and then displays remarkable ingenuity in "making a raise." All his life he has indulged, among other bad habits, that of writing execrable verse, much of which, however, he has managed to get printed.

Lately he conceived the monstrous idea of having all his stuff printed in a book and with the aid of an unscrupulous printer succeeded in bringing out the "work" in quite handsome shape. But in the most affectionate terms he "dedicated" the book to his wealthy brother, who regards his near and dissolute kinsman's "poetry" as really the most reprehensible thing that the incorrigible fellow does.

But the rhymester and his "black art" accomplice knew their business. They printed a large edition of the book and sent a copy to the wealthy man, who immediately purchased the entire edition and the plates and made "words that burn" of the "poems" by means of a bonfire. He also sent to his cruel brother and induced him to accept a salary to do nothing but throttle his verse fiend.

The wicked printer obtained capital enough to go to Chicago and carry on a reputable printing establishment, and the bad brother is earning more money by keeping his verse fiend silent than better poets do by keeping their muses constantly at work.—Woman's Home Companion.

We apprehend that black cats, take them rough and running, have brought more fleas than good luck.—Detroit Journal.

Contest.

The following is the standing this week. Who will lead next week?

Mrs. Jane Wheeler,	957
Mrs. H. H. Cushman,	816
Mrs. John B. Chapman,	389
Mrs. Scott Robertson,	335
Mrs. Walton Wright,	500
Lila V. Young,	125
Mrs. H. V. Chapman,	125
Mrs. W. H. Holmes,	114
Mrs. R. E. L. Farwell,	103
Mrs. E. E. Holt,	1097
Mrs. E. N. Robertson,	274
Mrs. Ida Clough,	1

"Strike For Your Altars and Your Fires."

Patriotism is always commendable, but in every breast there should be not only the desire to be a good citizen, but to be strong, able bodied and well fitted for the battle of life. To do this, pure blood is absolutely necessary, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one specific which cleanses the blood thoroughly. It acts equally well for both sexes and all ages.

Humor—"When I need a blood purifier I take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cured my humor and is excellent as a nerve tonic." Josie Eaton, Stafford Springs, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints
Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-purifying and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Convenience

of the thing.

If nothing else, suggest the advantage of having the piece of furniture commercially known as a Combination Case. It's really a book case and writing desk in one with all the advantages of both. The falling lid, to write on, ensures plenty of elbow room, while pigeon holes and small drawers above enable the user to have the necessities near at hand. The bookcase part has glass front, adjustable shelves, while the space is ample for an assortment of the most used volumes to be kept close at hand.

Naturally you want to know about the prices—we can only briefly touch on that, when we say \$10.00 buys a plain design, good as far as it goes—\$13. \$15. \$18 \$20 and \$25, while some half dozen or more run higher up to \$40.00. The certainty of being pleased is not an unimportant point to be considered. *It's our way to guarantee satisfaction.*

FREE FREIGHT OR EXPRESS.

Bradford.

Conant & Co.,

199-202 LEWISTON,
LISBON STREET, MAINE. . . .

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see
what you can find
that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

25-20 REPEATER

THE LATEST MARLIN 25-20 MARLIN REPEATER

The ONLY 25 Calibre Repeater on the market. Made in all lengths and styles, regular and TAKE DOWN. Model 1833, using the .32-40 and .38-55 is the strongest and best repeater made. TAKE DOWNS in all calibres. MODEL 1894 ready, In .32-20, .38-40, 44-40 and 25-20. Write for catalogues to THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn. Use MARLIN RUST REPELLER to preserve guns and all metal work, 15 cents per tube. Send fifteen cents in stamps and we will mail you a pack of highest quality playing cards, special designs.

BLACK CREPONS

are just as tempting as ever—more so if anything.

If you want a stylish skirt, Crepon will prove satisfactory. For a dressy costume, a handsome Crepon is unrivalled. We are showing an elegant line, the regular \$1.00 quality at .88

We can't begin to tell you the good qualities of the line of Crepons we have, priced \$1.25. (Samples will tell you better.

Cheviots and Cheviot Serges are much in demand for Street Skirts, also Separate Skirts. Good values at .50, .75, \$1.00

Scotch Mixtures—For real service—all wool, 56 inches wide, good value at .75

Suitings—Especially desirable for Rainy Day Skirts or Wheeling Coats—56 inches wide, only needs 3 or 3 1-2 yards for a skirt. Price \$1

Plaids—Many new arrivals in these popular beauties. The blen ing of colors is very pleasing.

SILK DEPARTMENT.

Black Satin Duchesse,	.79, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.25, \$2.50
Black Peau de Soie,	\$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.50
Black Taffeta,	.75, .88, \$1.00, 1.50, 1.75
Bayaderé,	\$1.00, \$1.25
Swiss Taffeta—85 different shades—equal to any \$1.00 on the market, at .88	

(These Swiss Taffetas are manufactured expressly for Eastman Bros. & Bancroft.)

SPECIAL VALUES FOR ONE WEEK.

IN BASEMENT.	IN BASEMENT.
Prints—One case of best quality Print—in new fall colorings and designs—regular .06 quality.	Cottons—One case of 9-4 Brown Cotton, a good firm thread. A good bargain at .15
For one week .04	For one week .12 1-2
Outings—One case of Outings in Autumn styles, thick and warm, good quality.	Blankets—One case of 11-4 Colored Blankets, .48
For one week .05	Blankets—One case of 10-4 White Blankets, .48

In writing for samples, please state colors desired and about what price you wish to pay.

EASTMAN BROTHERS & BANCROFT,

492 CONGRESS ST., PORTLAND, ME.

Bethel Market!



MEATS.

Chicago Beef, Rounds, and Loins. Pork Ribs, Boneless and Pressed Ham, Veal and Lamb in their season. Ex-Corned Beef, Chicken and Fowl, Frankforts, Tongues and Sausages.

Oysters.

Providence River Oysters and Clams.

Fresh Crackers and Pickles.

Give me my share of your patronage, and in return I will give you good goods and keep a place that will be a credit as well as an accommodation to all.

C. A. LUCAS, Prop
Opposite G. P. Bean's Store.

ESTABLISHED 1866. TRADE MARKS. PATENTS. Thirty-one years active practice. Opinion as to validity and patentability. Write for book of instructions and references. EDSON BROS., 925 F Street, Washington, D. C.

25-20 REPEATER

THE LATEST MARLIN 25-20 MARLIN REPEATER

The ONLY 25 Calibre Repeater on the market. Made in all lengths and styles, regular and TAKE DOWN. Model 1833, using the .32-40 and .38-55 is the strongest and best repeater made. TAKE DOWNS in all calibres. MODEL 1894 ready, In .32-20, .38-40, 44-40 and 25-20. Write for catalogues to THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn. Use MARLIN RUST REPELLER to preserve guns and all metal work, 15 cents per tube. Send fifteen cents in stamps and we will mail you a pack of highest quality playing cards, special designs.

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EASTMAN BROTHERS & BANCROFT,

492 CONGRESS ST., PORTLAND, ME.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon
BETHEL, ME.
Office at residence on Broad St.

E. E. RANDALL,
Custom Boot & Shoe Maker
All kinds of repairing
promptly attended to.
Main Street, BETHEL, ME.

Actual Business by mail and railroad. In-
struction by mail a specialty. Department of
telegraphy. Book keepers, clerks and stenog-
raphers furnished to business men. Free cat-
alogues.
F. L. SHAW, PRES., PORTLAND, ME.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No
beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathar-
tic clean your blood and keep it clean, by
stirring up the lazy liver and driving all im-
purities from the body. Begin to-day to
banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads,
and that sickly bilious complexion by taking
Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All drug-
gists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

How to Make a Pleasant Drink.
A pleasant drink can be made as fol-
lows: Take nine ounces of powdered
preserving sugar and the same weight
of the finest oatmeal, six ounces of
good cocoa powder, and mix together
into a creamy paste with cold water.
When it is well mixed, pour on to the
mixture a gallon and a half of boil-
ing water. This keeps fairly well in a
cool place if well covered. It is a
palatable drink and is both sustaining
and non-alcoholic.

How to Pickle Pork.
The brine in which to pickle pork
should be made by putting as much
salt in water as can be dissolved. It is
better to make it fresh often in warm
weather, but in winter it rarely gets
red or moldy. The pork intended for
pickling should be packed in a water-
tight barrel. Cover the bottom first
with a layer of salt, then a layer of
pork, with the rinds toward the side of
the barrel and never facing the bot-
tom, then another layer of pork and
salt. The pieces should be packed
closely together, and the last layer on
the top should be of salt. Put boards
on top of the salt and heavy weights
on the boards to hold the pork down
when the brine is poured in the barrel.
The brine should come up to the top of
the barrel, and more should be added
as it soaks away.

That Cough Hangs On

You have used all
sorts of cough reme-
dies but it does not
yield; it is too deep
seated. It may wear
itself out in time, but
it is more liable to
produce la grippe,
pneumonia or a seri-
ous throat affection.
You need something
that will give you
strength and build
up the body.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

will do this when everything
else fails. There is no doubt
about it. It nourishes,
strengthens, builds up and
makes the body strong and
healthy, not only to throw
off this hard cough, but to
fortify the system against
further attacks. If you are
run down or emaciated you
should certainly take this
nourishing food medicine.

See and get all druggists
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.
In time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

TEACHERS' CONVENTION.

Oxford County Teachers Hold a Two Days' Meeting at Rumford Falls.

Despite the inclement weather,
about 100 teachers attended the
county convention which was
held at Rumford Falls last Friday
and Saturday.

The meeting was opened by
President C. W. Cary, and an ad-
dress of welcome was given by G.
W. Johnson, Superintendent of
Rumford, which was responded to
by F. A. Robinson of Mexico.

A paper on "Physiology in the
Common Schools," was read by
Miss Lillian Kimball of Bethel.
Miss Kimball said: "Good health
is the greatest factor in the pro-
duction of domestic happiness.
There are several reasons why
the physiology should be taught in
the common schools. First, be-
cause it is an important branch of
knowledge; second, because it con-
cerns the present and future well-
being of our bodies, and third, be-
cause the laws of many states re-
quire it with special reference to
the human system. There are
many parents who are unable to
give their children proper instruc-
tions in Physiology and hygiene.
Then where shall they learn it if
not in the public schools? The
child should begin the study when
it enters school. Of course in the
primary schools the instruction is
best given in story forms, short
observation lessons on the parts of
the body and its uses, together
with short talks on the general
care of the body and simple rules
regarding right living."

Miss Kimball thought the effects
of alcohol and tobacco on the hu-
man system should be given large
attention. "Lead the pupil to see
that alcohol weakens the will,
causes loss of self-control, changes
a good man into a brute, and
brings with it untold poverty, suf-
fering and disgrace. It is no un-
common sight to see boys of ten
years and under, puffing the dan-
gerous cigarette, thus undermining
health and intellect. They do not
understand that there is more
danger to the young than to the
old, in this habit, more danger to
some constitutions than to others
and more danger in the cigarette
than in the pipe or cigar."

The paper on reading in the
grammar grades by Mrs. T. C.
Ludden of Mexico stirred up quite
a discussion between Mr. F. A.
Robinson, ex-Principal George
Stearns and Hon. A. E. Stearns,
chairman of the school board of
Rumford. Mr. Ludden maintained
that reading should be conduct-
ed chiefly for the ideas contained
in the lesson. Mr. Robinson
wanted to know what is the main
object of reading in school, and
thought that appreciation of litera-
ture was the main object. He
was at once challenged by Mr.
George Stearns, who contended
that reading exercises should be
for the purpose of getting an un-
derstanding of the idea or thoughts
contained in it. He brought an
eloquent speech from A. E. Stearns,
chairman of the Rumford school
committee, by declaring that he
believed in having a variety of
text books in reading so that they
might be changed from school to
school.

Miss Alice Fisher of Rumford,
read an original and thoughtful
paper on school entertainments, in
which she condemned the ordinary
entertainment as taking too much
of the pupil's time and distracting
him from his studies. It should
not be left solely to the church and
the home to entertain our young
people. It is the custom in some
schools to give a play each year.
Rehearsals for this occupy a large
part of the afternoons for three to
six weeks. The scholars are care-
fully drilled, the play comes off
and is pronounced a "great suc-
cess." Perhaps one or two discov-
er dramatic power hitherto un-
known, the timid scholar gets
greater confidence, and the elocu-
tionary drill has been of great ben-
efit.

But there is another side to the
question. Is it right that the
scholar should devote so much
time and thought and strength to
something outside the pale of
school routine? Any such thing
as theatrical work is apt to divert
the mind too much, prove too excit-
ing and wearing, and to take time
which might more profitably be
spent in out-of-door exercises or on
school work. The public school is
not the place for development of
histrionic talents.

Prof. W. H. Hartshorn of Bates
College, spoke in the evening, on
Germany and the schools of Ger-
many. He said the German
schools are better than the Ameri-
can. To accomplish as much work
as the German boys accomplish in
twelve years, the American boy
generally requires sixteen. One
year of this extra time is taken up
by our system of weights and
measures against the metric sys-
tem, and another by the little con-
nection between the pronunciation
and the spelling of English words.

Saturday's session was impor-
tant and interesting. The papers
were of practical value, not only to
teachers, but to the general public.
Principal W. H. Ormsby of Dix-
field led, with a dissertation on
Civil Government, giving empha-
sis to the idea of patriotism. The
future of the country depends on
the intelligence of the voter. The
child of to-day will be the citizen
of to-morrow. The discussion
which followed was animated.

Arthur C. Johnson of Gould's
Academy, read a very able and in-
teresting paper on teaching Greek,
chiefly to teachers. He believed
in showing the class how many
things they knew of the subject,
rather than trying to find out how
much they did not know. Sight
translation should be given first
place in second and third years.

Mrs. C. W. Carey of Rumford
Falls, gave her own experience on
the difficulties and helps in teach-
ing history. As helps, were sug-
gested more than one text book,
from original sources if available,
illustrating of ancient events by
modern and typical outlines. Use
maps, pictures and historical nov-
els.

Expert superintending of schools
was discussed by Superintendent
F. B. Nelson of Peru. He referred
to the law giving towns power to
unite in the choice of a superinten-
dent, quoting Superintendent Ste-
tson as holding that this was the
best educational law passed in
Maine in 50 years. He discussed
the objections to the law, greater
expense to some towns, and cen-
tralization of power. The proper
qualifications of superintendents
are those of mind, of character and
of personality. Mr. Nelson advo-
cated the union of towns under
this law, mentioning several pos-
sible combinations in Oxford coun-
ty.

The next meeting will be held in
Buckfield, next May.

**The Doctor Whom Women Most
Desire**
Dr. Greene, 24 Temple Pl., Boston, Mass., di-
rector of that greatest cure for women suffering
from all health, female complaints or other dis-
eases. Dr. Greene's Mercuria, and who is without
doubt the most skillful and successful woman's
physician in the world, gives consultation, advice,
and cures free of charge, to women who write
him about their cases. All communications are
confidential, and he will tell you exactly how to
cure your case.

A Society Woman's Frivolity.
"Seven visits to make in one afternoon!
Well, I think I can manage it. Some of
them may not be at home, and I can
make an early start. Let me see! There's
that anecdote about Ethel's fox terrier
and the cute speech of little Bob and that
awfully clever thing that Dexter told the
other night about the Goddess of Liberty.
Is that all I have in stock? Oh, dear,
no! There's that quotation from 'The
Pneumatic Woman' that struck me so!
I haven't got it off to any one yet, and I
don't want it to go as original. Not one
person in ten has heard of 'The Pneumatic
Woman.' Is that enough for seven
calls? I'm afraid not. Well, there's al-
ways the weather. Really, if it came to
the point I'd rather talk interestingly
about an old subject than stupidly
about a brand new one. There's more
art in it. I wonder if I dare risk that
joke about Clara again! I've told it so
many times lately; indeed, I won't be
sure that some of the times were not at
the very places I'm going. Might try it
on them and find out. How mean it is
that Maude made me promise not to re-
peat that lovely bit of gossip she gave me
this morning! I haven't heard anything
so delicious for a long time. Well," with
a sigh, "I promised on my word of honor
I wouldn't tell, and— Another sigh.
"Why, here we are at Mrs. Somebody's."
I wonder if I have enough to talk about
for seven calls! Oh, well, some of them
may be out, and— Oh, dear, if I only
hadn't promised Maude!"—Exchange.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm Cures Others, Why Not You?

My wife has been using Cham-
berlain's Pain Balm, with good re-
sults, for a lame shoulder that has
pained her continually for nine
years. We had tried all kinds of
medicines and doctors without re-
ceiving any benefit from any of
them. One day we saw an adver-
tisement of this medicine and
thought of trying it, which we did
with the best of satisfaction. She
has used only one bottle and her
shoulder is almost well.

—ADOLPH L. MILLETT, Manches-
ter, N. H.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel,
A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crook-
ett, Locke Mills, J. W. Bennett, Gil-
ead, A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

Tickling Straws.

When Mr. John Holmes, a
brother of Oliver Wendell Holmes,
was living at Appian Way, in
Cambridge, a friend called upon
him, and during their talk said:
"John, you ought not to be living
in this poor way. You ought to
have better quarters. You should
have a wife." "Yes, I suppose so;
for if I took a better half, I should
be sure of better quarters, proba-
bly," was the quick reply.—Boston
Courier.

A Chicago man, recently back
from Europe, was asked what he
thought of the scenery in Switzer-
land. "I don't think much of it.
It's too hilly. Give me Illinois for
scenery every time."

A gossiping woman intent on
slander went into a neighbor's and
exclaimed, as she threw herself
into a chair, "One half of the
world doesn't know how the other
half lives." "That isn't your
fault," responded the neighbor.

Old Mrs. Bently—"Did ye hear
how Deacon Brown is gettin' on?"
Old Mrs. Bennington—"I heard he
tuk a relapse this mornin'." Old
Mrs. Bently (with a sigh)—"Well,
I hope it'll do the poor old soul
good, but I hain't no faith in them
new-fangled medicines."

An Irish judge had the habit of
begging pardon on every occasion.
One day, as he was about to leave
the bench, the officer of the court
reminded him that he had not
passed the sentence of death on a
prisoner, as he had intended. "Dear
me!" said his lordship, "I beg his
pardon. Bring him up."

The following advertisement ap-
peared in a French paper—"Want-
ed, a distinguished and healthy-
looking man to be 'cured patient' in
a doctor's waiting-room. Ad-
dress," etc.

A serious looking young man
went into a book store and called
for some pens. After he had spent
much time in examining them,
the storekeeper said: "Is there any
particular pen you wish?" "Yes,
but I don't know that I'd know it
if I were to see it." "Do you know
the name?" "Yes, I think so,"
taking a newspaper clipping out of
his pocket and scanning it. "This
says that Col. Baxter al-
ways writes with a trenchant pen;
so let me see some trenchant pens,
please."

The story is told of a young
lawyer who went into the law
library, and after an hour or two
of inspection of various folios, ap-
proached the librarian, and taking
him aside, whispered in dead
earnest: "I want to find a little
law. I want to know what the
law in this State is regarding
Good Friday when it comes on
Sunday."

An emigrant steamer from Liv-
erpool and Queenstown had just
entered Boston at sundown when
one of the sunset guns at Fort
Warren fired. "What's that?" in-
quired a Milesian gentleman of an
officer. "That's the sunset, sir."
"Wull, wull! Does it always sit
down as har-ud as that in
Ameriky?"

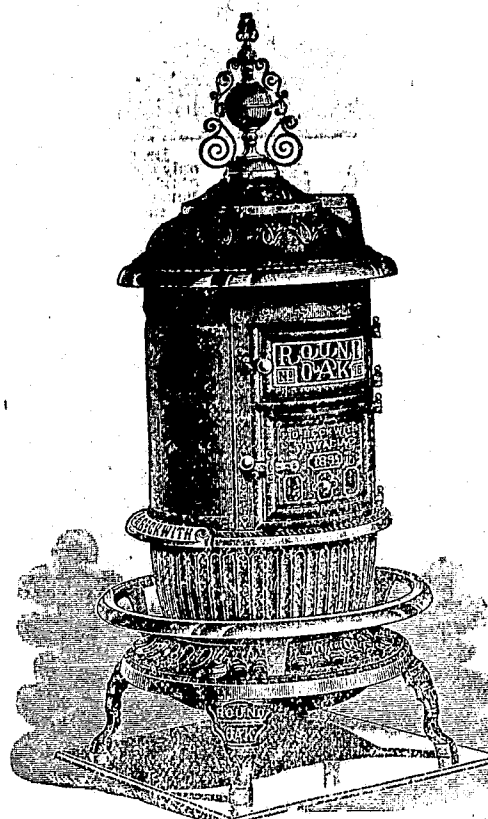
Used by British Soldiers in Africa.

Capt. C. G. Dennison is well
known all over Africa as commander
of the forces that captured the
famous rebel Galla. Under date
of Nov. 4, 1897, from Vryburg,
Bechuanaland, he writes: "Before
starting on the last campaign I
bought a quantity of Chamberlain's
Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Rem-
edy, which I used myself when
troubled with bowel complaint,
and had given to my men, and in
every case it proved most benefi-
cial."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel,
A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crook-
ett, Locke Mills, J. W. Bennett, Gil-
ead, A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

In the Jaws of a Lion.
A lion comes at its enemy at full
speed, galloping low, and dashes a
man standing upright to the ground by
the full impact of its body. Major In-
verarity states that "the claws and
teeth entering the flesh do not hurt as
much as you would think," but that the
squeeze given by the jaws on the
bone is really painful. When knocked
over, he was still keenly conscious and
felt none of the dreamy sensations ex-
perienced by Livingstone.

Major Swaine, struck down by a
lioness going full gallop, was uncon-
scious for some minutes and did not
know what had happened till he found
himself standing up after the accident.
"I felt no pain," he writes, "not, I be-
lieve, owing to any special interposi-
tion of Providence, but simply that the
shock and loss of blood made me in-
capable of feeling it. There was no
pain for a few days, till it was brought
on by the swelling of my arm on the
12 days' ride to the coast."—Spectator.



Our Indian Summer

has passed and we will soo
be hovering around the stove
to keep warm, that is unless
you have a

BECKWITH'S

ROUND OAK

in which case you will need
to do no hovering. Ask your
neighbors who have used them
and see what they say about it.

Hastings Bros., OPPOSITE
POST OFFICE.

SPORTING GOODS

Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods.

Cold Soda,

Ice Cream in any quantity.

Paints, Oils, Colors, Var-
nishes, Brushes and all
supplies for painting.

Wall Paper and Ceilings,
large stock of choice patterns.

Curtains & Curtain Poles.

Wiley's Drug Store.

Flour
Grain
and Feed

are our
Specialties

—But we have a large line of—

Groceries, Provisions, Lime, Plaster
and Cement.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

BIGGLE BOOKS



A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical,
Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Hand-
somely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—A Common-Sense Treatise, with over
74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK
All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how
contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading
varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence;
tells everything with 123 colored life-like reproductions
of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations.
Price, 50 Cents.

No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great
sale; contains 5 colored life-like reproductions of each
breed, with 132 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butch-
ery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 30 beautiful half-
tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never
saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They
are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and
South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or
Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right
away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

FARM JOURNAL

Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years
old; it is the great bold-face life-like reproductions of the
old—after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in
the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States
of America—having over a million and a-half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL
8 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail
to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.

Sample of FARM JOURNAL, and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON, Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA.
CHAS. F. JENKINS.

GROVER HILL.

Now the gorgeous Indian Summer, Golden, mellow Indian Summer, Crowning glory of the season, Throws her filmy, hazy mantle Over all the dreamy landscape. James Brown has returned from Iowa.

Colds are prevailing just at present. Mr. F. Bennett returned from Paris Friday.

C. R. Rice visited at L. N. Bartlett's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wiley were here a short time ago.

S. A. Lyon recently visited a relative at Gorham, N. H.

Marion E. Bennett spent last Saturday and Sunday at home.

Francis Hapgood and son John, were here on business recently.

Levi K. Brown and nephew, Neil Brown, went to Norway last week.

Miss Winnifred Brown was at home from South Albany Saturday.

Bion and Neal Brown have employment in the shoe shop in Norway.

Miss Geneva Hutchins last Thursday entertained a few of her friends at her home.

Mrs. J. B. Peaslee, A. L. and E. R. Whitman, were among the excursionists to Boston Monday.

Mr. Miller from Freeport delivered his order of Surveys of New England, in this vicinity Thursday.

Mrs. E. C. Barnard, who has spent the greater part of the past summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Bennett, started Wednesday for her home in Belknap Falls, Vt.

Notice.

To the Municipal Officers of Bethel:

The Bethel Light Company, a corporation organized under the laws of the State of Maine at said Bethel, hereby applies for a license to construct and maintain poles, lines, fixtures and appliances, upon, along, over and across the roads and streets within the limits of the Bethel Village Corporation. Said poles to be set between the street and sidewalk—to be of cedar, not less than six inches in diameter at the top, and wire upon said poles to be not less than 20 feet from the ground.

BETHEL LIGHT CO., by E. C. Bowler, President. Oct. 25, 1899.

Upon the foregoing application, it is ordered, that public notice be given by publishing the foregoing application with this order thereon, in the Bethel News, a newspaper printed at said Bethel, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days before the twenty-second day of November, 1899, on which day, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of the Selectmen in Bethel, a hearing will be had that all persons interested may then appear and show causes why such license may not be granted.

S. B. TWITCHELL, Selectmen
C. E. BARKER, of Bethel.

ORDERS FOR COOKING.

I wish to say to the Bethel people that I am in a position to furnish Brown Bread and Beans Saturday nights; beans cooked in a brick oven. I shall also keep bread, doughnuts and cookies constantly on hand. Any other cooking, including luncheons for travellers and picnic parties furnished throughout the summer at twenty-four hours notice. Orders may be left at the news office.

Mrs. Walton Wight,
Bethel, Me. 11f

FURS REPAIRED

Send in your old Furs to be made over, repaired, etc:

OUR WORK IS DONE BY

PRACTICAL FURRIERS

OUR PRICES THE LOWEST

WE SOLICIT YOUR CORRESPONDENCE.

SOMERS' RED HAT STORE,

232 MIDDLE STREET

PORTLAND, ME.

Same side Falmouth Hotel.

ERROL, N. H.

W. A. Bragg and family went to Berlin Friday.

Mrs. A. L. Davis went to Colebrook last week.

Miss Edith Grover is at home from West Bethel.

Mrs. Vitella Davis was in town the first of last week.

Worthy Deputy Sweetser and wife of Milan visited Umbagog Grange Saturday night. The third and fourth degrees were worked for his inspection.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Frank Saunders has returned from Massachusetts.

Mrs. Lydia Sawin is visiting relatives in Boston.

Adna Hobbs is going to move into one of Jim Brown's rents.

Henry Sawin and wife visited Mrs. Sawin's daughter at Hanover, quite recently.

P. W. Saunders and family have been visiting relatives in Albany the past week.

Mrs. Lois Littlefield is having a well dug so as to carry the water to the house and barn.

George Nason of Freedom, N. H., drove a pair of steers here, to be wintered at Mrs. Littlefield's.

Mrs. Bethel and three children of Nova Scotia, are stopping with her cousin, Mrs. Effie Matheson.

Mrs. Alma Grover and two children of Stoneham, visited her sister, Emma Ricker, one day last week.

Mrs. John Swett and little daughter of Windham, are staying with her mother, Mrs. Beulah Abbott, who is ill.

Mrs. Henry Chaplin, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Beulah Abbott, has returned to her home at Sandy Creek.

WILSON'S MILLS.

H. E. Ellingwood came down out of the woods, Tuesday.

Ed Hamel went into the woods with eight horses, Thursday.

The Raymond Bros. of Millsfield, were in town, last week, with their threshing machine.

Mrs. S. S. Bennett has gone to Boston on the excursion. Mrs. C. Fox carried her as far as Lakeside. Miss Minnie Olson is doing the housework during her absence.

UPTON.

A sportsman from Fall River is at James McLeod's.

Mr. Frank Baker and wife, who have been boarding at H. I. Abbott's for the past two months, returned to their home in Boston Thursday.

Miss Clara Godwin who had a surgical operation performed at Maine General Hospital, Portland, two months ago returned to her home Friday. She is now able to walk. She had not walked at all for a long time previous to going there.

NORTH LOVELL.

John Mason and wife were in Norway last Thursday.

Bert Coffin and wife from Norway have been visiting relatives and friends here.

D. O. Brown and Asa Keniston of East Stoneham are building a steam mill on Beaver brook in North Stoneham.

Mrs. Briggs of Lewiston is to spend the winter with her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Orville McAllister.

Stephen Bennett of Lewiston is visiting O. E. McAllister. Mr. Bennett has lately returned from Klondike, where he has been for nearly two years.

T. F. FOSS & SON

Your Turkey

baked in one of our

Glenwood Ranges

(prices \$19, \$28, \$33, \$35 to \$50)

or eaten from one of our

Extension Tables

(prices \$4.50, \$7.50, \$8, \$10 to \$23)

will be better relished than if cooked in your old range or eaten from your old table. Let us show you.

COR. CONGRESS & PREBLE STS. PORTLAND.

NEWRY CORNER.

"Ho for huskings! old and young invited From far and near they come at fall of night, And gather in the old barn lighted, Only by the lantern's homely light."

Mrs. Ira Bean made us a short call last week.

Mr. H. L. Hastings has gone to Nova Scotia for the last trip of the season.

How welcome the much needed rain. Wells that had not failed before for thirty years are now dry.

Mr. and Mrs. Stone will hold a reception at the parsonage on Wednesday evening, November first.

The North Newry parishioners gave Rev. O. L. Stone a pound party, Wednesday evening, October 26th.

Said a farmer's wife, "If I could have but one thing to read beside my Bible, it would be the little 'Farm Journal'."

Mr. Henry Hastings, who has recently been admitted to the bar, with Mr. Walton Small, reporter, both of Portland, called Tuesday on their way to the lakes.

Last Friday evening gave a rainy greeting to the Poverty Party, but as we were in no fear of wetting our good clothes, quite a number gathered together. It was a merry crowd; each arrival elicited fresh bursts of laughter, and the climax was reached when J. R. Howard appeared. Needless to say, he won the gentlemen's prize, a cup and saucer. There were quite a number of small people. Master Alton Bartlett was noticeable for the fringes and patches of his garments; Miss Nellie Poland was clothed like Joseph of old, in many colors; A newspaper dress worn by Grace Hastings, proved both stylish and becoming. Mrs. Virgil Chapman was conspicuous for the size of her patches. Owing to the storm those who were to give recitations were not present, but Miss Carrie Wight and Chessy Saunders kindly filled their places. J. R. Howard and Grace Hastings gave songs with organ accompaniment. A banjo solo by Ernest Allen, and a song by Miss Wilma Mason were also much enjoyed. Miss Mason received the prize, a cup and saucer. The height of enjoyment for the little folks was reached when Mr. Swain, in his neat dark suit, unwittingly promenaded with a gay bow pinned to his coat tail. The proceeds for the evening were near \$8.00.

Lost.

A Plush Cape in Newry, between W. F. Small's and John Eagle's. Finder please leave at Otis W. Brooks', Grafton, and receive pay for your trouble.

Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dizziness,

Indicate that your liver is out of order. The best medicine to rouse the liver and cure all these ills, is found in

Hood's Pills

25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

TAPE WORMS

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."

GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Mass.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Pleasant, Palatable, Safe, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sticks, Weakens, or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Selling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 513
NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to **CURE** Tobacco Habit.

EAST BETHEL.

Dr. Buck from Paris visited here last week.

Mrs. Irving Kimball has returned to her home in Boston.

Miss Ione Holt has gone to Massachusetts for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Twitcheil visited their home here last week.

Mrs. H. E. Bartlett and Walter Bartlett are visiting relatives in Lowell, Mass.

Mrs. F. B. Howe and Master John Howe are visiting friends in Waltham, Mass.

J. H. Swan and Charles Barker are working for Z. W. Bartlett, finishing a room in the ell of his house.

MILTON PLANTATION.

Lura Swett spent Sunday with her parents.

E. Andrews was in Portland last week on business.

E. Andrews is loading a car with pressed hay for Portland parties.

Mrs. M. L. Richardson visited her daughter in Norway recently.

Mrs. John Sewell of Merrimac, Mass., formerly of this place, visited at D. C. Swett's.

GILEAD.

Mr. A. J. McAllister picked poplar and willow blossoms, last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bennett returned from Boston Saturday evening.

Mr. Jotham Chapman of Bethel was the guest of A. J. McAllister, Monday.

Mr. John Leighton is moving on to his farm in Shelburne, N. H., which he has lately purchased.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Mills and daughter Dora, of Mason, visited at A. J. McAllister's last Sunday.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

S. Osgood has a fine violin made by himself.

Curtains have been put up to the windows of our school house.

Mrs. E. Capen and others in this vicinity went on the Boston excursion to visit relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Goodwin of King-ton, N. H., and Mrs. A. M. Burton and son of Corinna, have returned to their homes.

Miss Twaddle, our teacher, with her scholars, went beach nutting, Oct. 23. They had a pleasant time as Miss Twaddle is well adapted to make children happy.

THOUSANDS OF REQUESTS

For Free Bottles

Are received by the manufacturers of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and upon strict investigation it has been found that no less than 91 per cent. of those receiving trial bottles have been so helped by the Remedy that they have bought large sized bottles at their druggists.

There is no doubt that Favorite Remedy is the very best medicine known for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation. The manufacturers are prepared to send free trial bottles postpaid to all those who will write, giving their full name and post office address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper.

Put some of your urine in a glass tumbler; if in 24 hours it has a sediment, or a milky, cloudy condition; if it is pale or discolored,ropy or stringy, you need a good medicine, and Favorite Remedy is the best one you can take. It speedily cures such dangerous symptoms as pain in the back, frequent desire to urinate especially at night, scalding burning pain in passing water, staining of your linen by the urine and inability to hold it. Also the unpleasant and dangerous effects produced on the system by the use of whiskey or beer.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is sold at all drug stores at \$1.00 a bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.

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Business and Work Suits \$9, \$7.50, \$6, \$5, \$4.

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It will pay you to come and buy of us. Prices are the lowest ever named, but will surely be higher next season. Buy now and of us and save money.

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Collarettes, Victorians & Scarfs.

The above are the latest up-to-date style and correct in every detail. Th largest Stock and the lowest prices I have ever shown my customers.

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